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# Prologue

Ivypool panted looking around at her injured clanmates. Her dead clanmates laid in the camp, their fur being washed by grieving clanmates. Ivypool's eyes drifted by Hollyleaf's lifeless body. The black furred she-cat rescued Ivypool from three dark forest cats. Sadly the she-cat had taken a death blow to the throat by Hawkfrost.

Hawkfrost... Ivypool shook her head to remove him from her mind. He was dead. Dead again. Brambleclaw had dragged him back to Thunderclan's camp. Ivypool then had attacked him. Her anger had been so mad. She just had wanted to tare him to pieces. Hawkfrost was about to kill her when Brambleclaw finished the fight.

Ivypool stood to her paws. Her wrapped wounds causing her to flinch. She settled down next to Hollyleaf's body pushing her nose into the she-cat's fur.

# Chapter One

Ivypool followed her fleeing clanmates as the clan fled their camp. The camp was flooding. Ivypool huffed as Whitewing ran next to her daughter.

"Don't push yourself," the white furred she-cat meowed," if you need to take a break then stop."

Ivypool shook her head. She wasn't going to stop running. Just because she was heavy with kits didn't mean she was going to stop running. The clan gathered soon and stopped running. They were waiting for a few cats that couldn't climb out of the camp. Ivypool flopped down on the ground panting.

The clan stood watching the pacing Millie. Graystripe tried to comfort his mate but she ignored him. Soon Jayfeather appeared leading the remaining cats. Millie ran over to lick her daughter, Briarlight.

The clan was soon on the move again. The tunnel was the chosen place to find shelter. The clan filed into the dark tunnel. It was cold but at least it was dry. Ivypool settled down on the side of the tunnel and started to lick dry her fur.

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It had been a week since the clan moved into the tunnel. Ivypool laid on a pile of damp moss panting. Jayfeather stood next to her with Leafpool near by. Her kits were coming. Whitewing laid next to her daughter with Daisy near by.

"How much longer?" Whitewing asked worryingly.

"Not much longer," Jayfeather grumbled," I think the first one's coming."

Soon a soft wet bundle of fur flopped into the moss next to Ivypool. Jayfeather picked up the kit and placed it next to Daisy to lick.

The next one was quick to follow and Jayfeather gave it to Whitewing. "One more I think," Jayfeather meowed.

Soon the last one slipped onto the moss. Jayfeather started to lick it until it gave a loud squeak. Jayfeather then placed the three kits

next to Ivypool's belly and Ivypool curled up around them. "Two she-cats and a tom," Jayfeather announced.

Ivypool looked down exhausted at her kits. The tom was brown and white similar to Ivypool being silver and white. The bigger she-cat was black with a white belly. The smallest she-cat was a silver tabby.

"I think I'll name him Eaglekit, Ivypool murmured brushing her tail over him."And her Ravenkit," she brushed her tail over the black she-cat. Ivypool rested her gaze on her her last unnamed daughter."I think Silverkit will be a good name for her."

# Chapter Two

Eaglekit growled at his sisters, his tail shaking in the air. The Silvekit jumped on him, quickly followed by Ravenkit.

The clan had moved back into the camp when they were a moon old. Now they were four moons old.

Then something caught the kits attention. Snowpaw was entering the camp, three mice hanging from his jaw. The kits raced across the camp and started bugging him.

"Show us the hunter's crouch again!" Ravenkit begged.

Snowpaw placed the mice in the fresh kill pile. "Can't right now. I have to go on a border patrol at sunhigh."

The kits nodded and turned their attention to the mice. Eaglekit went to grab one when his mother called," Can one of you three bring one of the mice to Cinderheart?" Ivypool called. Cinderheart had given birth to her three kits yesterday.

Silverkit scooped up the biggest mouse and dashed over to the nursery. The silver kit soon returned to her littermates. The the three split a mouse.

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The three kits sat next to the three apprentices. "What do you want to be your warrior names?" Ravenkit asked.

"I think Dewfang would be cool," Dewpaw meowed," Or maybe Dewheart"

"Well I would love mine to be like Snowbite or maybe even Snowglare!" Snowpaw meowed excitedly.

"I don't really care as long as I'm a warrior i'm happy." Amberpaw meowed calmly.

"Well, when I become a warrior I want a name that will scare our enemies," growled Silverkit," Maybe Silverscar or Silverglare,"

"Kits!" called Ivypool from the nursery entrance,"It's time to go to sleep!"

The three kits quickly meowed their goodbyes and raced over to the the nursery.

"I can't wait to be a warrior!" Eaglekit thought to himself

glancing at the quickly vanishing sun.

# Chapter Three

Ivypool stood quickly licking Silverkit. Silverkit tried to squirm away but Ivypool held the kit in place. Silverkit's two siblings had already been washed.

A yowl announced the start of the ceremony. Ivypool quickly finished and nosed her kits toward the center of the clearing. Silverkit glanced back to see Sorrelkit, Fernkit and Hollykit race out of the nursery to see what all the commotion was about. At two moons old they were starting to become a pawful.

Silverkit settled down next to Ravenkit. Silverkit could see Eaglekit's tail flicking with nervousness.

Bramblestar stood in front of the three kits looking down at them.

He started off the ceremony. "From this day forward you will be know as Ravenpaw. Your mentor will be Cherryfall."

"From this day forward you will be known as Eaglepaw. Your mentor will be Mousewhisker."

The he turned to Silverkit. Excitement made her pelt bristle. "From this day forward you will be known as Silverpaw. Your mentor will be Lilyheart."

Silverpaw turned torward her new appointed mentor, excitement showing from the flicking of her tail.
Lilyheart lowered her head and touched noses with Silverpaw.

The clan then chanted their names," Ravenpaw, Eaglepaw, Silverpaw!"

Silverpaw joined her siblongs next to their mother whos eyes were lit with pride. "You three better join your mentors, I think their planning to show you the forest today," Ivypool purred to her kits as she gave all three a lick between the ears.

The three raced across the clearing toward their awaiting mentors.

# Chapter Four

Ravenpaw sat down, dropping a vole at her paws. It had been four moons since her apprentice ceremony. Her training had been going wonderfully and she had proved herself a talented huntress. Eaglepaw had excelled in fighting practice while Silverpaw was kinda in the middle. The three had grown in size and muscle and were now eating their evening meal before two of them were to go to bed. Ravenpaw would not be going to bed.

She glanced around the camp after she finished her meal and started to wash. Slowly her clanmates finshed up and headed for their dens. Eaglepaw sat chatting with the new warriors, Snowbush and Ambermoon but soon the three headed for their nests. Soon Ravenpaw was the only remaining cat in the clearing other than Berrynose who was standing watch tonight. Ravenpaw quickly crept into the dirtplace and squeezed through a hole. She then started to sprint toward the Windclan border. She paused at the border on the beach. She inched her way into the water until it lapped at her belly fur. Then she treched through it heading toward the island.

She jumped up on the log, her fur dripping and crossed it and jumped down on the other side. She nosed her way toward the middle where the clearing was. She jumped up onto the tree and climbed up onto where the leaders sat. She looked around.

Ravenpaw!" A meow startled her making her jump and she started to slip off the branch. She felt a cat grab her scruff and haul her back onto the branch. She turned around to the panting gray tom.

"Don't do that!" She scolded," I could have fallen!"

"I would never let you fall," the tom murmured he said, his river blue eyes locking with her own soft blue eyes.

"I know...," she meowed and nuzzled his cheek with her muzzle.

The pair had been meeting ever since Ravenpaw's second gathering. Jaypaw had offered to help her train and they had been meeting every three days ever since. The two had formed a close bond.

Jaypaw then broke the silence. "My mentor said I'll be having

my warrior assessment in a few days!" He meowed excitedly.

"Thats great!" Ravenpaw meowed. Then she paused," I guess we will have to end our training sessions..."

Jaypaw looked over at her. His eyes unreadable. "Follow me," he meowed softly and jumped down from the tree. Ravenpaw followed softly.

He lead her out of the clearing and to the side of the island facing the lake. He then jumped on to a rock reaching over the lake.

She joined him sitting down. The two sat in silence. Then Jaypaw again broke it. "I have been thinkong about a few things lately," he started," mainly our relationship."

This statement sparked her interest. "Like what?" She asked nervously.

"Well...," he turned toward her and locked his eyes with her," I was thinking... Maybe... We could make it more then friendship..."

Ravenpaw continued to looke deeply into his eyes. She had seen her sister moon after Dewnose all the time. Folloeing him around everywhere. Was this what she wanted with Jaypaw?

"How can we do that?" She murmured," we're in different clans. We are not allowed to be together!"

"And yet so many cats have done it!" He replied.

"And each had failed! Any kits born of these relationships are hated and scorned!"

"Not if a cat was to move to a different clan..." Jaypaw whispered.

Ravenpaw paused. "A clan would never trust a cat whose loyalty only follows their heart. If one of us was to leave our clan for the other, the clans would never trust either of us."

"But we would be together, does it really matter what other cats think?"

Ravenpaw turned back to the water. "Who would leave? I could never imagine making you leave your family."

Jaypaw wrapped his tail around Ravenpaw's. She stiffened but then relaxed. He then leaned into her a bit and she also leaned in.

"I don't want to make you choose a decision you do not want to make," he whispered as he started to lick her ear," but Riverclan would except you. They may not trust you but their trust in me would waver little. They trust me and see that I make decisions on what I believe is right,"

"I'll think about it... But I don't know if I want make a decision,"

Ravenpaw whispered.

"It's alright, I won't rush you,"

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Ravenpaw squeezed in to camp. She had returned to camp a few hours before sunrise three nights ago and Jaypaw's question still lingered around her. She dropped the prey she was carrying onto the fresh kill pile.

The camp was empty as patrols were out still. Ravenpaw did note that Silverpaw still clung to Dewnose's side like a burr. Her sister spent so much time with Dewnose she spent so little with her own littermates.

"If Jaypaw lived in Thunderclan I wouldn't always be around him and spend time with my littermates," Ravenpaw thought angrily.

Eaglepaw also didn't spend much time with them either as he was always out of the camp training. If his mentor was tired he would switch to another cat, normally Lionblaze.

Ravenpaw also noticed her mother resting in the shade. Her mother had twisted her ankle a few days ago and under Jayfeather's orders had to stay off her paws as much as possible.

A question had been clinging to her thoughts lately also. Ravenpaw joined her mother in the shade.

"Ivypool?" Ravenpaw asked.

"Yes?" ivypool asked her eyes still closed.

"Will you tell me about my father?"

Ivypool's eyes opened up quickly. "What do you want to know?" She asked slowly.

"What was he like? What did he like to do? Stuff like that,"

Ivypool looked up at the sky then she turned toward her daughter. "Your father enjoyed to train, especially fighting. Eaglepaw reminds me alot of him. He was a very talented fighter. He died before you three were born."

"Who do I remind you of?"

Ivypool looked at her. "Silverpaw reminds me alot of my sister Dovewing but you..." Ivypool continued to look Ravenpaw up and down. "I don't know who you remind of yet."

# Chapter Five

Eaglepaw crouched down in bushes and slunck around the clearing. Mousewhisker stood alert listening for his apprentice. "I'm going to need to surprise him with something." Eaglepaw thought to himself. He looked up. There was a branch that was well hidden but he would be able to jump his mentor.

He quickly scrambled up the tree making sure to be as quiet as possible. He crouched on the branch and waited. His mentor soon circled around the clearing and was in jumping distance. Eaglepaw sprung from the tree and landed on his mentor with a thump. His mentor crumpled from Eaglepaw's weight. They tossled for a bit until Mousewhisker finally said to stop. Then the pair headed back to camp. Eaglepaw yawned. He was tired after a long day of training. He grabed a squirrel from the fresh kill pile and settled down next his sisters. He noticed how much he had grown in size from his sisters.

"How was training today?" He asked as he took a large bite of squirrel.

"Great!" Silverpaw replied and went on to tell him everything she had done today..

He noticed how Ravenpaw hadn't even tried to answer. She had been very quiet lately and tired. He had also been tired but his tiredness was from something completely different. He had decided she probably wasn't sleeping well.

He yawned. "Well I'm going to my nest, night." And then got up and walked into their den.

He looked around. Soon Cinderheart's kits would be joining them in the den. He settled down into his nest and fell asleep.

He opened his eyes seeing the familiar forest. He stood up and stretched. He had hoped he could have had a break today. He then saw the familiar tortoiseshell she-cat.

"Good evening, Mapleshade," he greeted his dead mentor.

Mapleshade greeted him with a growl. "Fool!"

He backed up," What?" He asked startled.

"You see your sister wake exhausted every morning yet you suspect nothing! If she had problems sleeping why has she gone to

the medicine cats for help! Your sister is sneaking out every night to spend time with Riverclan scum!"

He looked up startled," That can't be! She's loyal to Thunderclan and Thunderclan only!"

"Then go see for yourself!" Mapleshade growled.

Then he woke up. Ravenpaw's nest was empty. He exited the den. It was moonhigh and Ravenpaw was nowhere to be seen in camp. He slowly followed her sent out of camp. He sent lead toward Windclan territory. He stopped at the border. He could feel dread and anger build up in him.

"She is a traitor! Meeting with a Riverclan cat every night! She can't be trusted!" He thought to himself. He laid down and waited. A bit later he saw a silloite of a cat coming toward him. When the cat crossed the border he jumped on and pinned it.

Laying below him was Ravenpaw.

# Chapter Six

Ravenpaw starred up at her brother in surprise. Why was he doing this. She looked into his eyes and fear filled hers. Anger was all he saw.
"Traitor!" He growled and she felt his claws prick her. "Coward!" He growled again and scratched her side. "Thunderclan does not need you! If you want to be a Riverclan cat then go be one!" He hissed and sliced her leg open and jumped off her.
He shoved her back across the Windclan border and watched as she limped to Riverclan.
The pain her leg was bad. She felt the blood drip down onto the Sandy beach. She soon crossed the Riverclan border and was surprised to see Jaypaw there. He quickly ran over to her.
"I always watch you return home," he murmured. "I guess that is a good thing, what happened?"
"My brother kicked me out of Thundedclan" she whispered as she leaned against him and he helped her toward Riverclan's camp.

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Morning light shine through the Riverclan medicine den. Ravenpaw's wound had been wrapped up and Mistystar, her senior warriors, deputy and Medicine cat's had all been in Mistystar's den ever since Ravenpaw had been bandaged up and both her and Jaypaw had explained what had happened and what they have been doing together.
She could hear some of the conversation. "It would be better if she stayed, don't need to recreate half-clan cats.","Thunderclan's loss is our gain!" But a few had been arguments," She disloyal! Why would we want that!"
Finally the cats piled out of the den and Mistystar called a meeting. We have decided to have Ravenpaw stay with us. She is still an apprentice and is still learning. Both her and Jaypaw will receive severe punishments. If Ravenpaw can not show us her loyalty then she will be chased out, not just from our clan but also the lake. Murmuring was the response Mistystar received. Mistystar then

went to the medicine cat den. She looked down at Ravenpaw. "Me and my senior warriors have agreed on a punishment for you. You will not go to any gatherings until you are a warrior. You will train your hardest to become a Riverclan cat as that is what you wanted." She paused and Ravenpaw nodded. "You and Jaypaw will be in charge of the elders until you are a warrior. Jaypaw will have to wait to become a warrior until you are ready or he proves his loyalty."

# Chapter Seven

Silverpaw stretched in her nest. She was on dawn patrol and had to wake up early. She quickly noticed her littermates empty nests. She stood and walled out into the clearing also noting their nests being cold. She looked around the clearing noticing they weren't there. Silverpaw padded over to her mentor Lillyheart.

"Eaglepaw and Ravenpaw's nest are cold as if they haven't been there awhile and fthey aren't in the camp." silverpaw informed her mentor.

Her mentor gave a look of concern. "I'll go check with Mousewhisker and Cherryfall." She said as she disappeared into the Warrior's den. Soon the three cats came out followed by a worried Ivypool who jumped up to Bramblestar's den and disappeared inside.

Soon the clan was bustling with the news of the missing apprentices.
Bramblestar started organizing search patrols when a rustling of leaves from the camp entrance sounded. A tired and angry Eaglepaw entered the camp, his eyes glaring at the ground and tail swinging behind him. No Ravenpaw followed him in.

The clan stared at him alarmed. He looked around. "Ravenpaw is a traitor!" He announced and the clan greeted him with silence.

Bramblestar singaled gim to follow him into his den. Ivypool quickly followed and Silverpaw chased after thwm joining her mother. The group went into Bramblestar's den and Jayfeather joined them.

"Now explain why Ravenpaw is a traitor," Bramblestar commanded.

"She's been meeting with a Riverclan cat every night." Eaglepaw announced. "She showed disloyalty with this act so I chased her out of Thunderclan territory."

This statement was greeted by a growl from Ivypool. Bramblestar raised his tail to silent Ivypool. "Sonce when were you the leader of Thunderclan? Who gave you permission to banish cats from our clan?" Bramblestar meowed with a hint of a growl.

"A disloyal apprentice is a disloyal warrior." Eaglepaw replied

not flinching at Bramestar's growl.

"Would you doubt Firestar's loyalty because of mistakes he did as an apprentice?" Bramblestar asked.

"I have never met Firestar so I couldn't say," replied Eaglepaw.

Bramblestar shook his head. "Where is she?"

"Probably with Riverclan," Eaglepaw replied.

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Silverpaw followed her mother and the patrol that was headed toward Riverclan territory. The patrol consisted of her, Ivypool, Squirrelflight, and Leafpool.

The patrol waited at the Riverclan border for a patrol. Soon a group of Riverclan patrol appeared their fur bristling.

"What do you want?" Duskfur growled..

"I'm sure you know what we want. Will you lead us to upur camp to speak with Mistystar?" Squirrelflight meowed calmly.

Beetlewhisker gave a small growl but the patrol lead them to their camp. Inside the camp Riverclan cats glared at them. The thunderclan cats spotted Ravenpaw near the medicine cat's den, cobweb dressed on her leg. A gray furred tom rushed across the camp and stood in front of her, blockimg their view of her.

Mistystar exited her den and walked up to the Thunderclan cats. "What dp you want?" She asked coldly.

"We have come to clean up a misunderstanding with one of our apprentices," Squirrelflight meowed," Can we talk with her?"

Mistystar glanced over at the gray tom who was still standing in front of Ravenpaw, who gave a small nodd. Then the tom lead Ravenpaw over to the Thunderclan cats and sat right next to her, his fur touching.

"This is Jaypaw, the tom who Ravenpaw was meeting with," Mistystar introduced.

Squirrleflight nodded and looked at Ravenpaw. "Your brother had no right to chase you out of our territory. He will be severely punished for his actions and you may come home."

Ravenpaw starred at Squirrelflight then her eyes traveled to Ivypool and then Silverpaw... And then to Jaypaw where they stayed. "I...I don't think I want to live on Thunderclan... I... I think if I went back I would be unhappy as I would only be able to see Jaypaw at gatherings." She paused and looked up at the sky. "My

blood may lie in Thunderclan but my heart lives in Riverclan. I would like to stay."

The clearing was very quiet. Finally Silverpaw broke the silence. "But if you stay here, your family will be your enemies, you may have to fight against us."

Ravenpaw's gaze returned to Silverpaw. "I'm sorry, Silverpaw, but I can not return to Thunderclan," Then Ravenpaw stood up and disappeared into a den closely followed by Jaypaw.

# Raven, Eagle and Silver

[image]

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Eaglepaw: (Top pic)

A brown and white tom with icy blue eyes. Looks a lot like his mother, Ivypool. (That is why I used her pick for his)

Ravenpaw: (Middle pic)

A black she-cat with a white belly and soft blue eyes(I know the pic doesn't have the underbelly, I forgot. :/)

Silverpaw: (Bottom pic)

A silver tabby she-cat with amber eyes

(I own none of the pictures. Their respective owners own them)

# Chapter Eight

Ravenpaw laid her head on her new nest in the apprentice den. She hated seeing her sister's face when she denied going back to Thunderclan but it was for the best. Her sister and brother would be wonderful warriors for Thunderclan and Ravenpaw would be the best she can be in Riverclan. Mistystar had given her Bettlewhisker as a mentor. It was morning and today after Jaypaw and her cleaned out the elder's nest he would teach her how to fish.

She exited the apprentice's den and went to join Jaypaw in the elder's den. He was busy cleaning out Pouncefoot's nest and she set to work on Rushtail's. The elders had tooken a liking to Ravenpaw and were nice to her. Riverclan seemed to be a bit less worried about her also after she denied going back to Thunderclan. After she finished Rushtail's nest Jaypaw told her to go on and he would finish Pebblefoot's nest.

Ravenpaw found her mentor waiting for her. "Now I want to hurry your training since you have been an apprentice for awhile. We will start with fishing and then practice battle training. Tomorrow we will go on dawn patrol and practice fishimg some more. If your leg bothers you tell me and we will take a break.

Ravenpaw nodded and followed her mentor as he lead her along the river to a shallow spot. "Now unlike forest prey where you creep up on your prey, fishimg you need to be patient. Try standing like this," Bettlewhisker meowed demonstrating the technique. He stood in a crouched position next to the water's edge with his paw raised. She tried to copy. He walked over. "Widen your back legs, it will give you more balance when you lift a fish out of the water. Now position yourself in a way so your shadow doesn't go on the water,"

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Ravenpaw laid in the shade with a trout at her paws. Jaypaw laid next to her sharing the trout with her.

She was starting to like the fishy taste though it was still hard for her to tell what the taste difference between the fish were. They all tasted the same to her.

She was likong beening around Jaypaw all the time. He had made her relize that she felt more than friendship toward him. She hadn't regreted her choose of clan even though she did miss Ivypool and Silverpaw.

Her new clan was treeting her nicely. They seemed to agree that she was adapting to Riverclan life quiet nicely even though she had only been there for five days. Riverclan wasn't much different compared to Thunderclan. Besides the different territory and prey it was pretty much the same.

A yowl interrupted her train of thought. She looked up to see Reedwhisker lead his patrol into camp in a hurry. Mistystar quickly appeared.

"Shadowclan has set new borders!" He announced angrily.

Soon a battle patrol was organized not including Ravenpaw but including Jaypaw. The reason for this was her scent hadn't yet completely changed to Riverclan scent so to avoid confusion she would be left behind.

Ravenpaw watched as the patrol left, worry making her fur prickle. She settled down in the shadows and watched the camp entrance. She listened to the elder's gossip hoping to calm her nerves. At moonhigh victory yowls announced the arrival of her clanmates. The patrol streamed through the entrances, all with scratches and gashes but nothing to bad. She soon spotted Jaypaw rushing to her. She touched noses with him and searched his body for any horrible wounds. He was covered in scratches and bite marks and a bad gash on his left shoulder. She started to lick his fur to clean it of blood and he plopped down on the ground in exaustation. When his fur was satisfied her expections for clean she settled down next to him until the medicine cats could treat him.

After a long while the clan was all bandaged up and washed of enemy blood Mistystar called a clan meeting. "We defeated Shadowclan and proved our worth in this forest!" She yowled making the clan give loud yowls," to celebrate, I will make three young cats who fought bravely in the battle warriors!" More yowls.

"Owlpaw, Brackenpaw,and..... Jaypaw please come forward. From this day forward Owlpaw, you will be known as Owlnose! From this day forward Brackenpaw, you will be known as Brackenpelt!" She paused at Jaypaw. "I know I said that you would have to wait until Ravenpaw becomes a warrior but I believe you showed bravery and strength in the battle and deserve your warrior

name. You will still take care of the elders until Ravenpaw is a warrior bu tonight you will be a warrior. From this day forward Jaypaw, you will be known as Jayclaw!"

The clan started to chant"Owlnose, Brackenpelt, Jayclaw!"

Ravenpaw ran up to Jayclaw and touched noses with him. "I can't wait to join you," she murmured to him.

# Chapter Nine

Silverpaw stared at the finch between her paws. For the last few days her appetite was nonexistent. Ever since Ravenpaw chose Riverclan over Thunderclan... She sighed and looked away from her food.

"You should eat," meowed Ivypool who had come up beside her.

"I'm not hungry," Silverpaw replied.

"Come with me," Ivypool meowed and started to walk away. Silverpaw gave one last look at the finch and then stood to her paws followed her mother who lead her out of camp and toward the lake. The two soon stopped at a hill over looking the lake. "Now tell me whats wrong," Ivypool meowed sitting down.

Silverpaw sat next to her mother. "I guess I feel like I lost two litter mates a few days ago."

"Well last time I checked Eaglepaw still sleeps in the nest next to you and Ravenpaw lives right across the lake, neither are in Starclan."

"Eaglepaw betrayed the clan by chasing his sister out and I lost a sister to another clan."

"And you will live on. You are not the first cat to lose a litter mate to another clan. For example, Bramblestar's sister, Tawnypelt, lives in Shadowclan, a clan we fight tooth and claw against, yet he still loves and cares for her. You got the lucky end of the stick and won't have to worry about fighting Ravenpaw on a daily bases. Next, Eaglepaw might have done a very bad deed, but he is still learning his place and has been punished for his actions. You will need to learn to forgive both for one following her heart and another for doing what he believed was right."

Silverpaw stared across the water. "Do you think Ravenpaw will be happy?"

"I do hope so and it does hurt me as a mother to watch her kit leave to become her enemy, but I think she'll be happy there."

Silverpaw listened as the breeze blew across the lake. "I heard Ravenpaw ask about our father before she left, what was his name?"

Ivypool seemed to be studying Riverclan territory. "His name does not matter much to you but he was strong and brave..." Ivypool paused," ... even though his heart lead him down the wrong path,"

"You mean he was evil?" Silverpaw asked shocked.

"I wouldn't describe him as evil, just he wanted to fit in somewhere and so he tried to followed in his father's paw prints," Ivypool meowed laying down and staring at the dancing of the stars' reflections on the lake, her eyes deep in thought.

"Would you choose him again to have kits with?"

"I hope not..."

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Eaglepaw stared up at Mapleshade. "Will you tell me who my father is? I know you know."

Mapleshade stared into his ice blue eyes and then turned to a pool of murky water. Eaglepaw leaned in. He and his litter mates looked back from the pool of water. Eaglepaw with his brown and white fur and icy blue eyes, Silverpaw with her silver tabby pelt and amber eyes, and ... Ravenpaw with her black pelt with a white belly and soft blue eyes.

"Why do you show me this?" Eaglepaw questioned.

Eaglepaw continued to look in the water and soon two figures behind him and his litter mates started to form. Ivypool's silver and white pelt and dark blue eyes and  a tom with brown tabby fur and a white under belly fur and ice blue eyes.

"Who's he?" Eaglepaw asked. He had never seen this cat before... or maybe he had, he recognized him maybe?

"His name is Hawkfrost, the son of Tigerstar, half brother to Thunderclan's current leader Bramblestar."

Eaglepaw looked at Hawkfrost and back at his litter mates. Eaglepaw had gotten his brown from him, his white from his mother and his eyes from his father. Silverpaw had gotten her silver from their mother but the tabby from their father and her eyes from Tigerstar. Ravenpaw had gotten her under belly from their father and her eyes from both?

"If he's our father, how his Ravenpaw black furred? Mother has no black cats on her side."

Hawkfrost had a brother named Tadpole. He was a black cat. I believe that is where she got it."

"If Hawkfrost is our father then why have you not brought Silverpaw or Ravenpaw  here to train?"

"Ravenpaw was always awake during the night and Silverpaw is an interesting cat. Starclan walks with her tightly, not allowing me to visit her."

"If Starclan didn't want you visiting with us why did they allow me?"

"I got to you just a little to fast, I knew who your father was at the moment of your kitting. Starclan was a little slow figuring it out."

# Chapter Ten

Ravenpaw stared up at Mistystar. "From this day forward, Ravenpaw, you will be known as Ravenheart,"

Her clan then chanted her new name," Ravenheart! Ravenheart!"

It had been four moons since she had joined Riverclan. She had trained hard and had finally been rewarded with her warrior name.

"Ravenheart!" meowed Jayclaw, his amber eyes lit with excitement. She turned to him and he touched her nose with his own. "I already have your nest made. I hope you don't mind that I put it next to mine," he joked.

"That sounds fine," She meowed to him,' I'll look forward to that after I finish my vigil." She then walked over to the camp entrance and sat down, ready for the cool leafbare night.

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Dawn was the first thing to greet her in the morning. She shook her fur out, shaking off the frost that had settled on it. She spotted the black pelt of Reedwhisker. He nodded at her, dismissing her. She stood to her paws and stretched. Then she padded up to the warriors den and entered. She spotted the still sleeping Jayclaw with an empty nest next to him. She weaved around sleeping cats until she arrived to her nest. She then settled down and fell asleep.

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She awoke before sunhigh. She found Reedwhisker. "I have you for the sunhigh border patrol with Petalfur and Owlnose."

She dipped her head and joined her patrol. Owlnose started to chat with Petalfur about his hunting patrol earlier that day.

"Hey can you teach us how to fish since you seem so go at it?" Emberfoot asked from across the Windclan border," especially when you slipped into the river!"

Emberfoot's patrol laughed at the joke.

"Hey, it seems the rabbits big ears are growing on Windclan cats," Ravenheart shot back.

Emberfoot's eyes narrowed. "At least we can hear, last time I checked Riverclan cats couldn't here a monster charging at them."

"Well at least we fight are battles. All Windclan cats do is run from their problems."

Larkwing then jumped the border and went nose to nose with Owlnose. "Take that back or I'll claw your face off."

"Go back to your side of the border, Breeze brain, or I'll send you back with some scratches," Owlnose growled.

Then Larkwing scratched at Owlnose's ear. Then Emberfoot joined in and Petalfur joined in. Ravenheart looked over at Leaftail, the third cat on the Windclan patrol. The tom gave a yowl and jumped at her. She met him with a paw and clawed his chest. He returned with biting her front leg hard and then she grabbed his ear in her mouth and pulled. He yowled and she then scratched his back. He then got lose and backed away growling. Then he charged her left side and sent her sprawling in the snow. She stood to her paws and avoided his next attack but he had her on the ground again and pinned her down with a paw to the neck and chest. Then brown fur rammed into the tom sending him flying. Ravenheart looked up panting to watch Owlnose drive Leaftail out of Riverclan territory. Owlnose looked back panting. Petalfur wasn't far away. Ravenheart flinched. She had given her leg wound a better look and it was obviously deep. She tried to stand up but her front paws both crumbled from pain and exhaustion.

"I don't think I can walk back to camp," Ravenheart panted. Owlnose came closer to inspect her wound. Then he nodded to Petalfur and she raced off back to camp. He pressed his paws

against her leg to try to stop the bleeding. It didn't stop. Her head started to feel fuzzy.

"Come on, Ravenheart, keep your eyes open." Owlnose commanded.

She tried but her eyes ended up winning and she soon had passed out.

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Ravenheart woke to great pain in her leg. Mothwing was crouched over her leg rewrapping it. "Willowshine! Hold her down!,"

Willowshine pinned Ravenheart down while Mothwing put cobwebs back on her wound. Ravenheart struggled but was to weak to shake the Medicine cat off of her. Her eyes grew heavy again and she passed out again.

"Her wound got infected, she might not survive this," Mothwing said softly.

# Chapter Eleven

Eagleclaw followed Bramblestar out of camp. Tonight was the gathering and he had been chosen to go with. Silverfrost padded beside him. She had been more friendly toward him and now seemed to forgive him. He knew she would have made a great ally in the dark forest but Starclan keeps her far away. His only hope for her to choose his side was to make her loyal to him, more than than their clan.

"Do you think we will see Ravenpaw tonight?" Silverfrost asked.

"I don't really care, she's not our clan mate," Eagleclaw replied.

Silverfrost went quiet. Eagleclaw had been trying to erase Silverfrost's loyalty to Ravenpaw. When he thought he had finally driven it out of her, she would ask a question like that.

The clan arrived to the log bridge. He could already scent Windclan had already arrived and the last Riverclan cat was just crossing. Eagleclaw recognized the Riverclan tom. Jayclaw... The tom that made his sister a traitor. The tom sat on the beach and started chat with another Riverclan tom. Soon Thunderclan was crossing the tree bridge. Silverfrost jumped up on the tree and started to cross with Eagleclaw not to far behind. The tree was slick with ice. At about half way across the tree Silverfrost gave a yelp. Her paws slipped to the side. Eagleclaw tried to quickly grab her scruff but he wasn't fast enough. A loud splash. Eagleclaw stared at the water where his sister diapered. She didn't reappear. Another splash alerted Eagleclaw of the Riverclan toms diving into the water. The toms dove beneath where Silverfrost disappeared. After a bit one of the toms reappeared, no Silverfrost. The other had yet to surface when two heads broke the surface. Jayclaw dragged Silverfrost out of the water by her scruff. Leafpool rushed over to her and Jayclaw and the tom backed away.

Soon Silverfrost was coughing up water and panting heavily. She slowly got to her paws and Eagleclaw went and let her lean against him. Soon her breathing eased and she stood to her paws still leaning onto him. They entered the clearing and settled down near the middle. By this point all the clans had arrived. Eagleclaw looked around the clearing. He noticed that many of the Riverclan cats were glaring at Windclan.

The leaders started the meeting and the normal announcements were made. Then it was Riverclan's turn. They had gone last and Mistystar didn't seem happy. "I'm happy to announce that Ravenheart has become a warrior but sad to announce she wasn't able to come due to some injuries from a border scuffle earlier this moon."

Eagleclaw noticed Leafpool whisper to Mothwing. Mothwing whispered back and Eagleclaw caught what she said," Ravenheart got a deep bite to one of her forearms. Unfortunately it got infected. She's been sick ever since rarely waking. We are astonished she is still alive."

Serves her right. A bite to the leg and she almost is dead. Weak.

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Eagleclaw padded next to Mapleshade in the dark forest. "When can my name be changed? I hate it. Why did Bramblestar have to name me after a cat I hate?"

"Don't forget Tigerstar's name was once Tigerclaw. I think he sees a lot of Tigerstar in you. it is not a bad name," Mapleshade replied coldly," But if you wanted it changed, you'll have to train other cats then,"

"Is that so much of a problem?"

"Well I don't see you as much a mentor in the dark forest."

"What do you mean?"

"You will soon get a apprentice in Thunderclan. If you

trained your apprentice like apprentices are trained here you would be caught quickly."

"My mother was a new warrior and trained apprentices,"

"Your mother was something, I sometimes wish you received more of her spirit. She trained cats very well, even though she was a spy."

"Well how else can I show my loyalty?"

Mapleshade turned her head to him. "You'll need to help me gather cats. Living ones. Gather apprentices from other clans and have them train together. Have them form a strong loyalty. When they become strong warriors we will invite them here,"

"Your planning another attack on the clans?"

"No, at least not now. I have a better plan for these cats,"
" Will I have help?"
Mapleshafe gave a small smirk. "Of course, there are some cats I would like you to meet." She then lead him to a group of three cats who seemed to be waiting.
"This is Breezepelt, Heronwing and Grassheart. They will help you gather apprentices. When it is half moon you will meet at the island to train."
The four warriors nodded.

# Chapter Twelve

"Fernsong! Sorrelstripe! Hollytuft!" Silverfrost chanted with her clan mates. The three newly made warriors stood in the middle of the clearing. Their parents looked at them proudly.

The clan then broke up and started grabbing prey from the fresh kill pile. Silverfrost made her way over to the fresh kill pile.

"Silverfrost!" Mousewhisker meowed "Want to share this squirrel?"

Silverfrost was about to step toward him when another call caught her attention.

"Wait, I was about to ask you if you wanted to share these two mice," Dewnose meowed.

Silverfrost paused. She wasn't sure who she should go to. She looked around. She noticed Fernsong he turned his head and looked over at her. He then signaled with his tail for her to come over.

"Sorry, I think Fernsong wants to ask me something," she meowed dipping her head to the two toms. She then trotted over to Fernsong.

"You need something?" She asked.

"It looked to me more of you needed something," he meowed with a hint of a laugh.

"Heh," she meowed settling down next to him.

"Want some vole? I'm not really hungry right now," Fernsong meowed pushing over the barely nibbled prey.

She nodded and took a bite. She continued to eat the prey as Fernsong talked. "Squirrelflight said Me, you and Whitewing are on a hunting patrol after sunhigh."

Silverfrost finished the vole. "Then I guess we should go find Whitewing."

The pair soon found the white pelted she cat and the three left camp. They traveled toward the Shadowclan border. Soon Fersong spotted a squirrel jumping through the branches and left the two she cats while he went to catch it.

"So you seem to be a tom magnetic," Whitewing meowed causally.

Silverfrost ears went down in embarrassment. "It's only two,"

Whitewing then gave her a look. "Have you not noticed that Fernsong has been on a lot of your patrols lately?"

"Why would that make him like me? Squirrelflight is one who tells who to go on what patrol last time I checked."

"But a cat can ask to go on certain patrols with certain cats. Squirrelflight won't stop that,"

"Okay, three, that's still not that many,"

Whitewing gave a mrr of laughter. "That many? Three is quiet a lot of toms to have following after you."

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Silverfrost settled down next to her brother with a finch with a sigh.

"Something wrong?" Eagleclaw asked.

"I don't know. Is having three toms chasing after you a problem?"

"Well, it matters if you like any of them more than the others, do you?"

Silverfrost looked across the clearing, spotting all three of the toms. Every once in a while one would glance over. "I don't know. Is there any of the three you like more?"

"Well who are they?"

"Fernsong, Dewnose, and Mousewhisker."

"Well I think I know who you like the most out of the group."

Silverfrost turned to her brother. " How?"

"The order you said them in. You said Fernsong first so he's the one that's mostly on your mind."

"Hmm. You didn't answer my question."

"Well we grew up with Dewnose and Fernsong, so I guess one of those two."

"Which of the two do you like the most?"

"I don't know. I'm not a she cat!"

Silverfrost sighed and rested her head on her paws.

She noticed Mousewhisker get up and talk to the other two toms. Then the three left. Silverfrost gave her brother a questioning look. He nodded and the pair left the camp after the three toms. The toms trail led to the lake.

Eaglclaw led the way and then paused at the opening of the trees and the beach. Silverfrost watched the toms seem to talk to each other. They were to far to here. Then they seemed to all come

to an agreement. Then they started to circle each other.

Eagleclaw gave a mrr of laughter. "It seems they are going to fight!"

"Then stop them!" Silverfrost meowed.

"Why? This could be fun to watch."

Silverfrost stayed put then Mousewhisker jumped at Fernsong. Then Dewnose also attacked Fernsong. Silverfrost finally erged her legs to start moving and she raced over to the fighting toms and stopped. She then gave a yowl," Stop!"

The three broke apart with surprise. Or at least two of them did. Fernsong layed panting between the two bleeding from several wounds.

"Go get Jayfeather!" She screeched to her brother who raced off into the forest.

She ran over to Fernsong and started to press her paws on his wounds.

# Chapter Thirteen

Ravenheart opened her eyes. She blinked slowly. She was in the medicine cat den. She looked down at her leg which was still tightly bandaged.

"Your awake!" Willowshine exclaimed.

"How long have I been asleep?" Ravenheart meowed.

"Almost a moon! You have woken up a few times to eat and drink but I guess you don't remember that,"

A moon! Ravenheart looked at her now skinny and starved body.

"Here," Willowshine nudged a trout toward Ravenheart," lets get to work on your weight."

Ravenheart started yo take bites of the trout while Willowshine left the den. Soon a yowl of excitment was heard and Jayclaw rushed into the den. He ran over to her and thrusted his muzzle into her neck.

She gave a small but weak purr. "I've been visiting you everyday anf staying with you almost every night!" He meowed," I just knew you would get better!"

"Anything happen while I was sick?"

"Well, Minnowtail is expecting kits, and Shadepaw and Foxpaw are now apprentices!"

"Oh, who are their mentors?"

"Shadepaw was given to Duskfur and Foxpaw to Lizardtail."

Ravenheart yawned," thats great news,"

Jayclaw climbed into the nest with her and curled up next to her, pressing himself against her. She nuzzled up against him and closed her eyes.

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Two weeks later

Ravenheart chased after Jayclaw. He was having her run everyday as far as she could. Each day she could run farther. Jayclaw was working her hard to gain back the muscle she once had. She had gained weight, still a little skinny compared to her clan mates but she was getting there.

Her leg wound had healed up quiet nicely. Only a scare shown that she had a wound at all.

She stopped running, panting. Beside her was Jayclaw who was also panting hard. "Am I geting stronger or are you getting weaker?"she joked.

He rolled his eyes at her. "Come on, lets hurry up and get back to camp before we miss our patrol.

Today Mistystar was visiting Thunderclan because of some Thunderclan scent on Riverclan territory. Mistystar had chosen both Ravenheart and Jayclaw to go with her. She had also chosen Mothwing and Mintfur.

Ravenheart was still confused on why she had been chosen to go. This was soppose to be a friendly meeting but she was bringing to cats Thunderclan didn't really like.

The two arrived back at camp and the patrol headed out. Mistystar lead the way toward Windclan border and then down to the lake. The patrol made its way to the Thinderclan border. They crossed but Mistystar instructed the patrol to stay put saying they would wait for a patrol to lead them back.

Soon they heard growls and a thunderclan patrol appeared. The patrol had Silverfrost, Fernpaw and Thornclaw. She relized that Fernpaw was probably a warrior. She also noticed some newly heeled marks on him.

Mistystar dipped her head to the patrol. "I have come to speak with Bramblestar,"

Thornclaw gave a small growl but started to lead them to camp. Ravenheart noticed Silverfrost walk up beside her.

"How have you been?" Silverfrost adked causally. Ravenheart was about to answer but thought better of it. She dipped her head to her sister and slowed down to walk beside Mothwing.

Silverfrost flashed a sad look but hurried up to walk beside Fernpaw. Mothwing also looked at Ravenheart sadly," I guess that was for the best," Mothwing murmurred.

# Chapter Fourteen

*Why couldn't she have answered me?* Silverfrost thought to herself. She tried hard not to drag her tail in the dirt. Thornclaw lead the group of cats back to the camp. Fernsong ran ahead to warn Bramblestar of Riverclan's visit.

When the patrol entered the camp Bramblestar was already waiting with Squirrelflight at his side. Squirrelflight's belly was getting big as her kits were expected in another quarter moon.

Silverfrost noted how Ravenheart had noticed Ivypool sitting in the shade but had quickly looked away. Ivypool flashed Silverfrost a questioning look. She joined her mother.

"They have something to discuss with Bramblestar," Silverfrost told her mother," they say they come in peace."

"Not exactly the cats I would bring to a friendly meeting," Ivypool murmured watching Ravenheart and Jayclaw, but mostly Ravenheart.

"Are you ever worried about her?" Silverfrost murmured.

"I would like to say no, but I relized when Riverclan announced that she was close to death and wouldn't survive, fear and worry did clench my heart..."

Silverfrost looked surprised at her mother. "I thought you didn't care, that you hated her,"

"I never said I hated her. Yes when she left I felt betrayed and was deeply upset... But I can forgive her as she followed her heart. All Eagleclaw did was give her a hard nodge to help her relize she didn't want to be part of Thunderclan."

"If things could be different would you have changed them?"

Ivypool went quiet and Silverfrost didn't get an answer out of her.

The two leaders had already disapered into Bramblestar's den. Ravenheart sat very closely Jayclaw. She seemed nervous. Then Silverfrost noticed Eagleclaw enter the camp. He spotted the Riverclan cats right away and gave a small growl. He then walked right up to Ravrnheart.

"Has the traitor come to beg forgiveness?" He mocked.

Jayclaw opened his mouth but Ravenheart shared a quick glance

with him and he closed it.

"Aw you don't want your mate to defend you because?" He continued.

Ravenheart's eyes narrowed but she didn't speak.

"That's enough, Eagleclaw!" Ivypool meowed to her son.

Eagleclaw glanced back at Ivypool and seemed to be about to argue when Ravenheart interrupted. "Careful, Eagleclaw. Don't need to argue with your clanmates when enemy cats are in your camp. It doesn't leave a good impression."

He glared at her but backed off. Silverfrost was surprised by Ravenheart's statement. When they were kits, Ravenheart never stood up to Eagleclaw. *She has changed.*

Silverfrost looked over to where the two leaders had disapered into Bramblestar's den. Out of the corner of her eye, she saw Ivypool make her way over and sit down next to Ravenheart. Silverfrost swivled her ears toward the two.

"How are you doing?" Ivypool murmured to Ravenheart.

"Fine." Ravenheart replied not turning to look at Ivypool.

"I'm sure Riverclan is treating you alright?"

"Like any other clanmate,"

Ivypool Paused." But do they care about you? Like would they defend you with their lives like they would do for Riverclan born cats?"

Silverfrost noticed Jayclaw narrow his eyes but he kept his mouth shut.

"Why would I be any different? I would die defending MY clan from any intruders... even Thunderclan, especially Thunderclan. I'm a Riverclan cat and no one cat change that!" Ravenheart had raised her voice a bit with that growl. The sudden out burst had drawn attention from the Thunderclan cats. Many of them sent glares at her.

Silverfrost heard someone whisper," She would easily hurt the clan that raised her? I don't believe her,"

Ivypool dipped her head and backed away into the crowd of Thunderclan cats.

# Chapter Fifteen

Ravenheart watched the nursery. It was Newleaf now and Minnowtail's kits were coming. The clan watched worryingly because she had been kitting since daw and now it was dusk. Then a tired Willowshine came our carrying out a little limp body. She placed it in the middle of the clearing. Then she looked up. "Minnowtail has kitted two healthy she kits, sadly this little tom didn't make it,"

Mothwing soon exited the nursery. She looked over sadly at the little tom and then went to her den.

"I'll burry him," Beetlewhisker volunteered softly and the clan watched softly as the tom carried the kit out of camp.

Ravenheart was forst to stand and pad softly over to the nursery. Slowly she stepped inside. She saw Minnowtail curled in the corner of the den. One look at the queen and Ravenheart knew that she was grieving the tom kit's death.

"I'm sorry" Ravenheart murmured and pressed her nose into the she cat's fur as comfort. "Did you name him?"

"His name was Riverkit, I name that so even in Starclan he remembers where he was born," She then licked her teo kits at her belly. "This is one is named Tumblekit, after my dead brother," she rested her tail on a pale gray tabby she kit, her eyes were full of pain. "He died when we were kits. I...I dared him to drink some two leg substance and he and a few of ojr clanmates paid the price," she rested her tail on the dark gray daped she kit,"and this one is named Stormkit as her fur reminds me of a storm."

Ravenheart nodded," Those are great names."

Minnowtail gave a small smile. "Thank you, I do wish that Riverkit could have lived."

" The whole clan wishes with you, but Starclan decided that they wanted him more than we did,"

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Ravenheart watched the one moon old kits play. They were stalking clan mates. Their newest prey was Jayclaw. He sat sunning

himself in the sun, eyes closed.

Tumblekit crept up first with ber sister close behind. They paused then they jumped. The startled tom jumped to bis paws with the kits hanging from his fur. He quickly noticed the kits and gave a small amused purr.

Minnowtail then came outside. "Tumblekit! Stormkit! Time for your nap." She then prosided to unlatch her kits from Jayclaw and nudge them into the nursery.

Jayclaw noticed Ravenheart watching him. "Thanks for the help," he joked.

"I didn't see anything you needed help with," She purred. He touched noses with her.

"Well they woke me in time for my patrol. So I'll see you later this evening?" He meowed looking back at her as he walked away.

"Of course, where else would I be?"

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Ravenheart left the Medicine cat den, her mind running fast. She looked around. Jayclaw hadn't returned from his hunting patrol. She looked over to where Tumblekit and Stormkit played. Now three moons old they were great at getting into trouble. She weny over to them.

"What are you two playing?" She asked.

"I'm a hunter and Tumblekit is a mouse!" Stormkit exclaimed. "I have to find her!"

"Well its been raining lately, maybe there are some paw ptints in the mud?" Ravenheart suggested.

Stormkit glanced over at Ravenheart excitedly and started to scan the mud for prints.

Ravenheart walked away as she heard a returning patrol. Jayclaw came into camp carrying two trout and a pike. He dropped them off at the fresh kill pile. He glanced around. Ravenheart beckoned him over with her tail.

He came over. "You need something?" He asked.

"Come for a walk with me?" She returned the question.

"I guess. Though I did just return from a patrol!"

Ravenheart lead her mate out of camp and down river to the sandy lake beach. She settled in some dry sand. Jayclaw settled down next to her.

"So what do You need to talk about?" He asked, a hint of worry

in his meow.

Ravenheart looked up into his deep blue eyes. "I'm expecting kits,"

# Chapter Sixteen

Eagleclaw sat in the shade in the camp, a mouse in between his claws.

He looked up to see Ambermoon carrying a vole over and sitting next to him. "I have something to tell you," she meowed as she took a bite of her vole.

"What is it?" He asked not really careing.

"I'm expecting kits," she replied.

He jumped to his paws. "How? We're not even mates! How are you expecting kits!" His surprised meow turned to anger.

She glared up at him. "I thought you would be happy!"

"Happy about what? Having little rats to bother me as I train to become the best warrior?"

"They won't be rats! They are our kits and I am having them!"

Eagleclaw left the camp angrily. He found an abandoned fox den and squeezed inside. He then fell asleep as quickly as he could.

Mapleshade was there to greet him.

"Those kits are too early!" She growled at him.

"I don't know how it happened!"

Mapleshade gave another growl. "We have to hurry up the plans, the night after the next full moon is when we'll do it. When your kits are old enough to leave their mother, you shall bring them to join!"

Eagleclaw glared at his paws. "Fernpaw isn't going to be happy,"

"Well that's not my problem, it's yours!"

"Am I still going to be leader?" Eagleclaw murmured.

"You worried kits will stop that? Of course you are still going to be leader! You are the only cat with us who is parented from a dead cat!"

Eagleclaw dipped his head, ears flat." Are we still going with the name?"

"Of course! You are going to be leader and be named Eagleshade!" Mapleshade said growling. "The new clan is still going to be called Darkclan and you will enforce our code with tooth and claw!"

"Am I telling the others or are you?" Eagleclaw meowed looking up at Mapleshade.

Mapleshade started to walk away. "I will tomorrow, be ready, make your chosen apprentices ready. The new clan will need as many cats as they can get."

"One last thing Mapleshade,"

"Yes?" She meowed looking back.

"Heronwing reported to me that the kits at the two leg place have been born, if we want them we will have to bring them as soon as the new clan is created,"

"How many?"

"Five,"

"Alright, I will send Heronwing and his apprentices to bring them on the night after the new clan is created."

Eagleclaw dipped his head and closed his eyes.

# Chapter Seventeen

Ravenwing dozed in the sun in front of the nursery. Her kits were to be born very soon. Her belly was swolen making her uncomfortable most of the time.

A squeck made her eyes open. Stormkit had tackled Tumblekit and the two now were rolling in the sun. They seemed to notice Ravenwing watching as theu both turned to her and trotted over.

"How much longer until your kits are born?" Stormkit questioned loke she did everyday this last moon.

"Any day now," Ravenheart answered.

"I can't wait to play with them!" Tumblekit squecked with a small jump.

"You'll need to be careful as they will be much smaller than you," Ravenheart murmured.

"We will!" Stormkit exclaimed.

Then pounding paw steps were heard at the entrance of the camp. Ravenheart brought the two kits close to her with her tail. Beetlewhisker, Jayclaw and Curlfeather ran into camp their fur spiked up. Mistystar quickly appeared from her den.

"There is a new clan!" Announced Beetlewhisker.

Shocked meows greeted his announcement.

"What do you mean a new clan?" Mistystar questioned.

"Some clan cats from different clans created a new clan. It's called Darkclan. Their leader is Eagleclaw of Thunderclan. He said his name would be changed to Eagleshade by tomorrow!"

"Are any of our clan with them?" Reedwhisker asked.

"Yes, Heronwing, Foxpaw and Shadepaw all went to join." Curlfeather growled.

Even more shocked meows could be heard. Ravenheart herded the two kits in to the nursery following after them. Their mother was with the rest of the clan.

"Darkclan? That sounds like a scary clan. Scarier then Shadowclan!" Exclaimed Stormkit.

"Why did Shadepaw and Foxpaw go? Don't they like us?" Tumblekit wailed.

Ravenheart felt a spike of pain. She flinched.

"Are you alright Ravenheart?" Tumblekit asked.

Another spike of pain worse then the first. "Go get Mothwing, I think my kits are coming," she meowed through another spike of pain. Stormkit and Tumblekit shared a look and ran out into the clearing, yowling "the kits are coming!"

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Ravenheart looked exhaustlingly at her belly. Three small bodies suckled at her. "Three she cats!" Mothwing announced and left the den. Jayclaw entered the den. His eyes fell down to the three kits.

He crouched down next to her. "What shall we name them?"

"I was thinking Poppykit for this one," she rested her tail on a brown tabby kit.

"How about Breezekit for this one," he rested his tail on a grey and white kit.

Ravenheart's eyes then looked at the last kit. It was a white kit with a gray tabby paw and tail.

"How about...." Ravenheart strated but paused.

"I think Cloudkit would be a lerfect name for her," Jayclaw murmured.

Ravenheart gave a small purr. "Welcome to Riverclan Poppykit, Breezekit and Cloudkit,"

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Thunder and rain screamed outside the den. Silverfrost laid next to Ambermoon to comfort her. Ambermoon was in the middle of kitting and Jayfeather seemed worried. Ambermoon had already kitted three kits, all dead. Now one last one to be born and they all knew it was going to be dead.

Soon a small bundle slipped out onto the nest. Jayfeather gave it a few licks. It gave a squeck and Jayfeather started to lick more.

"A tom!" He announced. He paused before leaving the nursery," I'm sorry,"

Silverfrost looked down at the kit. "What are you going to name it?"

"I'm not going to."

Silverfrost gave a surprised look.

"I want you to bring him to anotber clan. Try Riverclan. I know

Ravenheart was expecting. She might have kitted and can nurse and raise him."

"What do you mean? You don't want him?"

"I want him with my whole heart but if he stays here, Eagleclaw will be back to take him away. At least this way he won't know he has living kits."

"What will you tell him?"

"I will tell him that all the kits were born dead."

Silverfrost looked down at the small tom. "You want me to take him now in the rain?"

"Yes!"

Silverfrost reached down and grabed the kit by the scruff. She dipped her head and carried the kit out. She pulled her ears back and gave a sad look to make it look as the last kit had died. She left the camp and headed for the Windclan border.

She crossed and continued until the Riverclan border. She entered and followed the river to theor camp. She entered. Growls and surprised meows greeted her.

"What are you doing here?" Reedwhisker growled.

Silverfrost placed the kit between her paws. "The mother of this kit has asked if I will find someone from another clan to take him."

"Why would a mother do that?" Jayclaw growled.

"The mother would rather have her kit safe in another clan instead of in Darkclan. If the kit stays with Thunderclan, he will surely end up in Darkclan."

Jayclaw glared at her until he looked down at the little kit. "I will go ask Ravenheart of she will nurse him, but I can't say she will say yes," and then the tom disapered into the nursery.

He then reappeared followed by a tired looking Ravenheart. She walked up to Silverfost but didn't look at her. Ravenheart looked at the kit.

"Can you promise that neither the mother or Thunderclan will come to take him back?" Ravenheart murmured

"Thunderclan believes the kit is dead and the mother wants her kit safe. Neither will claim the kit as their own."

Ravenheart looked over to where Mistystar stood. "Can it be promised that no cat will tell him of his non Riverclan blood?"

Mistystar looked around and nodded. Ravenheart reached down and picked up the kit. She then carryed it into the nursery. Silverfrost dipped her head, giving one last glance toward the

nursery to Riverclan and left.

# Chapter Eighteen

Ravenheart gave a small yawn. The sun had finally risen above the trees and her kits could finally go outside. All four had been awake since before dawn. The four were now three moons old and werre trouble makers. Just yesterday, Ravenheart caught Poppykit and Cloudkit putting snails in Stormpaw's nest.

Breezekit was crouched in some longer grass waiting for an unsuspecting clan mate to walk past. The other three were playing a game of moss ball.

"Give it to me!" Cloudkit squeaked at Mosskit, who was trying to keep the ball of moss out of Poppykit's reach. He threw it but it flew past his sister. The three charged at it. The moss landed next to the grass where Breezekit was hiding. A soon as the three stopped to get the ball of moss, their sister jumped out and bowled all three over.

Ravenheart could hear amused purrs from her clan mates. The clan always enjoyed having kits in the clan. Ravenheart spotted Jayclaw talking to Tumblepaw. Tumblepaw was his apprentice. Stormpaw was Jayclaw's sister, Brackenpelt's apprentice.

Ravenheart's eyes wandered back to her kits. Mistystar had already promised one to Owlnose but she had no odea who would be the mentors of her kits. Mosskit ran up to her.

His brown tabby pelt and amber eyes made him look identical to his sister Poppykit.

Jayclaw came over. "How are they doing today?"

"The day just started," she purred," can you watch them? I need to check on Icewing real quick."

He nodded Ravenheart went back into the nursery. Icewing had just kitted her kits two days ago. The two kits, Nightkit and Graykit.

The white queen still looked exausted. "How are you feeling?" Ravenheart asked softly.

"Better, but still really tired." Icewing murmured.

"Hopefully you'll rest more soon because the kits will be opening their eyes in a week or so."

The other queen nodded and closed her eyes as Ravenheart backed out of the nursery.

Ravenheart turned to see a panicked Jayclaw. "I don't know where the kits are!" he exclaimed worryingly.

Ravenheart gave a small purr of amusement. "I'm sure they are somewhere around here."

Ravenheart followed their scent trail. It lead to the dirt place... When she looked in the kits weren't there.

"Tell Mistystar that the kits aren't in the camp. I'm going to go and look for them," she meowed and headed out the way the kits did.

The kits trail lead toward the beach and toward the island. Ravenheart's pelt started to prickled closer she got to the tree bridge. The kits hadn't learned to swim yet, so drowning could easly happen.

Fear clenched her chest as the trail lead over the tree bridge. She jumped up her fur spiked with fear. She had also noticed other cat scents.... Not Riverclan.

Ravenheart pushed through the undergrowth until she was at the edge of the clearing. Two grown cats stood in front of her, backs facing her. Her kits stood in front of them.

"So how old are you?" One, a tom, asked.

"Three moons old!" Exclaimed Poppykit.

"And you're from Riverclan?" Asked the other, a she cat.

"Yup!" Squeaked Breezekit.

"You four are very brave," the tom complimented," do you want to go where all the brave cats go?"

"Where is that?" Cloudkit asked.

"Darkclan!" The she cat meowed.

"But.. But our mama told us that Darkclan is evil and don't follow starclan!" Mosskit meowed.

"No, no, Darkclan is the bravest clan and the other clan cats are afraid of us because we are so brave!" The tom exclaimed.

The kits went quiet.

"They will not be going with you," Ravenheart growled.

The two cats quickly turned around. They blocked the kits from running to her. They seemed to recognize her.

"The kits would be safer with us then with a traitor!" The tom mocked.

Ravenheart didn't break her gaze away from his. "The kits are safer with their mother than any other cat. Darkclan are for those who want to break clan rules and codes. You have no medicine cats,

so if sickness was to spread there, almost all would die." She growled more. A rustling behind her drew her attention. She turned and her eyes met a set of icy blue eyes that she knew really well.

"What are you doing here Ravenheart?" Eagleshade meowed not braking his gaze with her.

"Rescuing my kits," She growled.

" Rescuing your kits? I wish I could have rescued my kits! All were said to be born dead, but I don't believe that." He growled," I believe Ambermoon killed them so I wouldn't have them because she knew I would take them home!" He turned to Ravenhearat's kits. "You know? These four would pass as my own kits, don't you think?" He asked the two other cats. Both nodded with an evil grin.

"But they won't be going with you," Reedfeather meowed from behind. Reedfeather stood with a patrol of three other cats. "Back away from our kits," Reedfeather growled. The three Darkclan cats backed away.

Ravenheart ran over and pulled her kits to her belly licking them over and over.

"We have allowed Darkclan to live as a clan instead of driving you out. I would expect you to at least follow borders and stay on your own territory," Reedfeather continued."Go!"

The three left with with Eagleshade giving a last growl. Ravenheart's clan mates came forward. Ravenheart picked up Mosskit and her clan mates carrying the rest.

Relief and fear coursed through Ravenheart as she knew her brother would stop at nothing to have these kits.

# Chapter Nineteen

Silverfrost lead the border patrol. Her patrol had Ambermoon, Cherryfall and Sparkpaw. She slowed down so the mento and apprentice took the lead and walk next to Ambermoon.

"Do you ever think about your kits?" Silverfrost murmured.

Ambermoon's ears flattened. "Of course, almost every day," she whispered.

"Do you feel any regret that they all died?"

Ambermoon turned toward her and starred into her eyes. "No, I do wish they could have all grown up with me in Thunderclan, but sometimes things just can't be," she then turned and looked forward.

"Did you have names for them?"

Ambermoon looked up toward the sky. "I named the first tom Sunkit. The two she-cats Moonkit and Starkit. And..." She gave a small sigh," and the last tom... Bravekit."

Silverfrost touched her tail to Ambermoon's shoulder to comfort. "Those are great names..."

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Silverfrost settled next to her mate. "Leaffall is here," she meowed.

He looked up." How do you know?"

"The trees are starting to change and prey are starting to stalk their burrows with nuts and plants,"

"Oh... Well I hope the clan can support Lilyheart and her unborn kits this Leafbare."

Silverfrost nodded. Lilyheart had just moved into the nursery, expecting Snowbush's kits.

Fernsong licks her ear. "I can't waiy to have our own..." He murmurs in her ear.

Silverfrost pauses. "I hope not any time soon. Both my littermates had kits young."

"That's fine with me, we can wait until Darkclan has settled down or has been delt with."

Silverfrost nodded and pressed herself against him. "I do wish Ambermoon's kits had lived. I would have loved to have some

young kin in the clan,"

"You might soon have some," Fernsong relied.

Silverfrost turned toward him "what?"

"Dovewing has been looking plump lately,"

Silverfrost turned to look over where Dovewing was eating. "How could she be expecting kits? She's not mates with Bumblestripe anymore."

"Well, maybe they will be soon. Those two have been spending alot of time together the last few moons."

"I'll go ask my mother. Maybe she'll lnow what's going on with her sister." Silverfrost stood to her paws and walked over to her mother.

"Do you know what's up with Dovewing lately?" Silverfrost asked.

"No? Why?" Ivypool questioned.

"Fernsong pointed out that she has been looking plump lately and that she and Bumblestripe have been spending time together."

This seemed to catch Ivypool's attention. "I'll go talk with her," she meowed getting to her paws. Silverfrost returned to where her mate sat.

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Cinderheart returned with her patrol looking mad. "There is Darkclan scent all over the beach. We ran into a Windclan patrol and they also said they had plenty of scent on there territory too!"

Silverfrost gave a sigh. She hated the idea of Darkclan. The clan that took her remaining litter mate in her clan. Now he was leader and went by the name Eagleshade. Soppously he had nine lives like a normal leader, but they weren't from Starclan.

Silverfrost walked over to her mother. "If you had to fight Eagleshade would you?"

Ivypool paused. "Of course. He choose to leave this clan for another. He is more of a traitor then your sister. At least Ravenheart had a reason to leave. His reason is only for power." She growled.

"So if Ravenheart attacked you would also fight her?"

"Of course. Clan before kin. If Bramblestar had to fight Tawnypelt would he? Of course!"

Silverfrost nodded her ears flattened. Ivypool sighed giving Silverfrost a lick between the ears. "I know it may be hard but... Sometimes you have to do what is right and not what feels right,"

# Chapter Twenty

Ravenheart was awakened by many meows in the clearing. When she exited the nursery she noticed that the dawn patrol had returned and many cats were flashing glances at the medicine cat den.

"What has happened?" She asked Brackenpelt.

"The dawn patrol brought back two injured kits," she whispered back.

Ravenheart's eyes widened. "Where did they come from?"

"They had Darkclan scent all over them and... Their mother was found dead not far from them. We recognized her as one of the horse place cats."

Ravenheart pushed through the crowd and entered the medicine cat den. She saw the two medicine cats working on the two small bodies.

"Need any help?" She murmured.

Willowshine nodded. "Could you lay next to them and clean their fur? They are quiet filthy,"

Ravenheart settled down next to the two kits and started to lick their fur. One was a Brown and black tom. The other was a reddish brown she cat. She was much smaller than ber brother and they both seemed under fed.

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Ravenheart watched her kits play. It was sunhigh. It had been a moon since the two kits had arrived. They had been sickly in the medicine cat's den. Today they were soppose to leave the den for the first time.

It had been discover that they were five moons old(now six moons). Their names were Chloe and Jack. Their mother had been kidnapped with them and their three siblings by Darkclan when they were a moon old. Two died in the three moons after they arrived from sickness and lack of food. Their mother, Cassie, tried to save the remaining three kits. She ran with the last three but,

Kylee was recaptured. Luckily the mother and two kits had made it into River clan territory. Sadly, their mother was to weak to continue on and died. The two kits continued on but were to tired to continue far and soon collapsed from exhaustion.

Riverclan had been on high alert for Darkclan cats looking for lost cats since one of the kits told their story. Ravenheart had helped take care of them when she could along with her own kits. Today Mothwing said the two kits could move into the nursery.

A meow announced the two kits coming out. The clan watched as the two kits walked out on weak legs lead by Willowshine. She had them lay down and stretch. She nodded to Ravenheart who stood to her paws and walked over.

"How does it feel to be outside?" She purred.

"Great!" Chloe meowed excitedly.

Ravenheart noticed her four kits watching. Slowly Poppykit walked over. "You look better then you use to look," Poppykit stated. The two kits dipped their heads. "Why do you have such weird names?"

"Poppykit!" Exclaimed Ravenheart.

"What? I was just asking," the tabby kit meowed.

"They were born outside a clan. Clan names probably seem weird to them," Ravenheart explained.

"Clan names aren't that weird to us any more," Jack meowed,". We grew up around clan names."

Mistystar joined the group. "So do you have an answer for my question?" The she cat asked.

Chloe nodded and looked to her brother. " We would love to join the clan," the tom kit meowed.

"Do you wish to have clan names?" Mistystar asked

The two kits nodded.

"Alright, Ravenheart will you help me? You are acting in place of their mother."

Ravenheart nodded and followed Mistystar to a quiet part of the clearing. Ravenheart noticed Poppykit lead the two over to her littermates.

"I'm sure you have names already picked out. What are they?" Mistystar questioned.

"I think Juniperkit for Chloe would fit her. And I thought Jack reminds me of Ashed wood so I was thinking Ashkit."

Mistystar nodded "I see where you got them, we will have their naming ceremony at Sunset

# Chapter Twenty One

Eagleshade glanced around his camp. It was dawn and his clan mates were just waking up. His mate, Fernlight, still slept in their den. Her belly starting to get big with kits. In one moon she would have their kits.
The clan was still small compared to other clans, but they were growing fast. Breezepelt's daughter's were growing fast. Heathertail still seemed unhappy to be there but at least her daughters saw differently.
It also was good news that Grassheart was now expecting kits.
Eagleshade was still mad about two of the horseplace kits escaping. They would have made great warriors. At least they still had Kylee now named Badgerpaw.
Eagleshade had chosen Breezepelt as his deputy. The older tom still seemed unhappy to be bosed around by a younger cat but tolerated it.
Breezepelt walked out of the warrior's den. He glanced up at Eagleshade and nodded. Then he went back in and returned with three cats. The three cats left the camp. They were the dawn patrol.
It had been intresting having to choose a territory but Mapleshade had agreed that the territory behind Riverclan and Windclan would be the most suitable.
Eagleshade heard a russling behind and turned to see Fernlight squeezing out their den. She came and sat next to him. "You know I've been thinking. I'm happy Ambermoon's kits died. I relize I would probably have killed them my self if they had come here."
Eagleshade touched his nose to her muzzle. "I guess that was are good luck of the moon."
She pressed herself into him, with a small purr. "I can't wait for our kits to be born,"
"I hope everything goes alright, we don't have a medicine cat to help us," he murmured.
"Don't worry so much! The horse place cats have kits all the time without help! I don't see why this would be any different,"
Eagleshade gave a purr. "You know I've been thinking about Ravenheart's kits. They would have been wonderful additions to our

clan,"
"To bad they oir now to old to come without wanting to. Maybe we can pursuade them."
"I don't believe we'll be able to. When I met them that one day, they saw Darkclan as basically Monsters. Anyway I don't believe Ravenheart would let us anywhere near them."
"Well, we'll just have to make our own then," she purred.
Eagleshade touched his nose to her ear with a purr.

# Chapter Twenty Two

Ravenheart stood watching her kits. Today they were being made apprentices. So far Ashpaw had been given to Havenpelt, Juniperpaw to Shimmerpelt, Cloudpaw to Beetlewhisker, Mosspaw to Owlnose, Poppypaw to Lizardtail. Now Breezepaw was the only one without a mentor.

"Breezepaw your mentor will be Reedwhisker." Mistystar finished.

The clan then went to chant the newly apprenticed cats names. "Ashpaw! Juniperpaw! Cloudpaw! Mosspaw! Poppypaw! Breezepaw!

Ravenheart went up to congratulate her kits. All their eyes gleamed with excitement. Then their mentors lead them out of camp.

Jayclaw came up beside. "Our kits will be the best warriors," he murmured.

Ravenheart gave a purr," All of them,"

Jayclaw nodded his eyes glowing. Then the glow lessened. "I do smell a battle coming soon. Darkclan won't stay peaceful forever. I hope they will have time to learn."

Ravenheart's eyes softened. She licked her mate's ear. "We will have to hope Starclan wants none of them too early, but I don't know, none of do, what Starclan has planed for us."

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Ravenheart was tackled to the ground. After a minute to recognize her daughter's scent, she easily sent the new apprentice flying. Ravenheart quickly turned around and placed her paw on Poppypaw's chest to pin her.

"I don't think a day of training makes you quiet trained enough to take on a full grown warrior," Ravenheart purred letting her daughter up.

Poppypaw shook her fur. "Lizardtail said the best advantage for an attack is by surprise!"

"And it is, but it still isn't enough to take on a warrior!" Ravenheart meowed licking her daughter between the ears. "Why are you back so early? There is still time in the day."

Poppypaw ears flattened and she looked at her paws. "I wasn't listening to Lizardtail and fell in the river in a dangerous part. He had to rescue me
..."

Ravenheart gave a small sigh. "I hope you learned your lesson?"

Poppypaw nodded," but I don't understand why I now have to deal with the elder's ticks!"

"Well you need to learn to listen. Some day your life could depend on listening!"

# Chapter Twenty Three

Silverfrost walked with her clan toward the island. Tonight was the gathering and Silverfrost was a little nervous. It had been six moons since Silverfrost delivered Ambermoon's kit to Riverclan. She had wondered if she would see him.

Ambermoon walked at her side and Silverfrost could see that she also was thinking of her kit. Thunder clan arrived to the tree bridge. Silverfrost could scent that Riverclan and Windclan had both arrived.

The clan started to make its way across. Alderpaw paused before jumping on the bridge. The nervous apprentice seemed scared.

"Come on, I'll be right behind you," Silverfrost meowed. The tom gave one thankful look at Silverfrost and jumped on the bridge. She followed him across the bridge. When she landed on the otherside, she waited for Ambermoon.

The she-cat seemed to get more worried as closer they got to the gathering. The pair entered the clearing. Silverfrost scanned the clearing until she spotted Ravenheart. The black she-cat had a bunch of apprentices around her. Silverfrost spotted Sparkpaw running over to join.

As Silverfrost got closer. She started to hear Ravenheart telling a story.

"And then I clawed his tail!" Ravenheart meowed. "Then when I wasn't looking he was able to pin me, if it wasn't for Owlnose, I would have lost. Then my wounds got infected and I was stuck in the Medicine cat's den for a moon,"

The surrounding apprentices seemed to injoy the story as their eyes were lit with excitement. Then Ravenheart's eyes spotted Silverfrost watching. "Why don't you go ask Beetlewhisker for another story? He's got loads!" The group of apprentices ran off to find Beetlewhisker. Ravenheart then padded over to where Silverfrost and Ambermoon were standing.

"How's my kit?" Ambermoon blurted out whispering.

Ravenheart's eyes narrowed. "My kit is doing fine," Ravenheart said with a hint of a growl." He and his littermates are over there if

you want to go see,"

"What's his name?" Silverfrost asked.

Ravenheart paused," Mosspaw,"

The two she cats padded over to the group of apprentices.

"So which of you are Ravenheart's kits?" Silverfrost asked.

"We are," a brown tabby she cat meowed. "What do you want,"

"I have come to introduce myself,"
Silverfrost meowed dipping her head," My name is Silverfrost and this is Ambermoon,"

The four grew more attentive of the two. "You're our mother's sister?" A white furred she cat meowed questionly.

Silverfrost nodded," And what are your names?"

"I'm Poppypaw!" The brown tabby she cat meowed.

"My name is Breezepaw," a grey and white she cat meowed.

"My name is Mosspaw!" A brown tabby tom meowed.

"My name is Cloudpaw," the white furred she cat meowed but was ignored by the two warriors. Their attention lied on Mosspaw. It shocked Silverfrost how much Mosspaw and Poppypaw looked alike. From their alike brown tabby fur to their soft blue eyes, they were like copies of each other.

A yowl caught their attention. "Sorry, if you will excuse us, we'll be goin to sit with Ravenheart," Mosspaw meowed politely with a dip of his head. He then lead his littermates over to the black furred she cat.

Ambermoon's mood seemed to sadden as the night wore on. Seeing her kit seemed to have made her more upset than before.

As the clan started to walk back to their camp, Silverfrost slipped up next to Sparkpaw and Alderpaw. "You meet any new cats?" She asked causally.

Sparkpaw nodded," I met Cloudpaw and Breezepaw and Poppypaw and .... Mosspaw..." She said the young toms name and looked away quickly.

Silverfrost gave a purr of amusement. "Come on, there's plenty of Thunderclan toms to be mooning over,"

"Like how you moon over Fernsong?" Sparkpaw fired back.

"Well, since we're mates.. I would think I would be mooning over him,"

Sparkpaw opened her mouth to fire something back but Alderpaw covered her mouth with his tail. "Come on, why don't you tell Silverfrost about the story Breezepaw was telling.

"Oh! Breezepaw told us about a story from the great journey! She told us how there was a beautiful Riverclan cat who had been chosen to help lead the clans to their new hom but she died and her brother took her place!"

Silverfrost dipped her head," You mean Feathertail and Stormfur," she purred," Feathertail died while also saving the Tribe of Rushing Water from Sharptooth, a big cat like creature."

"Oh! You know the story? What happened to Stormfur?" Sparkpaw asked.

"Stormfur lives with the Tribe where he took a mate named Brook. The last time we saw him he had two kits."

"Poppypaw said they were half-clan cats, is that true?"

"Of course, their mother, a Riverclan she-cat, O can't quite remember her name, but you could ask Graystripe since he was their father."

"Wait! Greystripe was the father of half-clan cats?" Sparkpaw exclaimed.

Silverfrost nodded and the two apprentices started chatting with each other.

# Chapter Twenty Four

Ravenwing stood next to the river, her paw raised. A flash of silver and she sent her paw into the water, scooping up a wiggling trout. She quickly gave it the killing bite and collected the rest of her prey. She then returned to camp.
When she entered she smelt fear. She quickly placed her prey on the fresh kill pile and located where the fear was coming from. The medicine cat den... A few clanmates stood murmuring outside looking fearfully at the den.
Ravenheart quickly joined her clanmates. "What happened?" Sh asked.
Her clanmates stopped talking. They all glanced at her and looked away. Brackenpelt walked over. "The Sunhigh patrol was attacked be Shadowclan cats. They were able to drive them away... But not before Cloudpaw was injured badly..."
Ravenheart pushed rught past at the mentuin of her kits name. She entered and ran to where her kit laid. The apprentice was unconscious and covered in webs. She gave a questioning looke over at Mothwing.
"I'm sorry. I don't believe Cloudpaw will survive the night." The she cat meowed softly.
Ravenheart curled up around her daughter. Ravenheart could feel herself shaking. She didn't want to lose her kit.
Day turned into night and Ravenheart watched her daughter's every breath, but soon Cloudpaw's breath started to shallow. Soon Ravenheart could see dawn's light start to trickle into the den. Cloudpaw's breath was so shallow. Ravenheart licked her daughter hoping to get her breathing better. Finally, Cloudpaw took in one final breath and stopped.
Ravenheart gave a mournful yowl.
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Ravenheart stood next to her three living kits as Cloudpaw's body was carried out of the camp by the elders.

Breezepaw and Poppypaw stood starring dully at the ground, pressed up against each other.

Mosspaw would go backa nd forth from glarring at the ground

and the sky. Ravenheart licked Mosspaw's ear. "She is safe with Starclan now,"

"Why did she have to go? We're not even warriors yet,"

"Starclan works in many ways. I guess they wanted her more than we needed her."

Mosspaw continued glarring at the ground. Ravenheart slowly nudged her kits toward the apprentice's den. Juniperpaw and Ashpaw stood at the entrance and followed the three in. The clan would grieve much, but the apprentice will the most.

Jayclaw slipped up beside her and licked her ear comfortly. "She would have made a great warrior," he sighed sarrowfully. Ravenheart nodded.

"We have three more to watch grow up. It would be best if we teach the kits to not forget her, but not mourn her loss for long." Jayclaw continued softly.

Ravenheart looked over at her mate and then looked up at the morning sky.

# Chapter Twenty Five

Ravenheart stood watching as the five apprentices stood waiting to get their warrior names. It had been four moons since Cloudpaw's death and all the apprentices had trained hard.

"It's time to celebrate, as we see five new warriors join our ranks," Mistystar started," we are sad that it is not six and Cloudpaw will always be rembered, but time must move on." Mistystar moved in front of Ashpaw. "From now on you will be known as Ashfang." She moved in front of Juniperpaw," You will be known as Juniperpelt," she moved in front of Breezepaw," Your new name is Breezestorm," she then moved in front of Mosspaw," You will be known as Mossclaw, in honor of your father,"

Ravenheart starred at Mistystar with surprise. She saw many questioning looks also being flown at Mistystar. Was she meaning Jayclaw or Eagleclaw?

She ignored the clan and then stood in front of Poppypaw," Since you were old enough to leave the nursery, you reminded me of a cat I once knew. He is long gone but I do believe Poppyheart will suit you as a name,"

The clan then started to chant," Ashfang! Juniperpelt! Breezestorm! Mossclaw! Poppyheart!"

Ravenheart went and stood next to her daughter. Poppyheart's eyes were lit with excitement. "I love my new name!" She meowed," do you know who she named me after?"

"Well she said he, so that brings me to believe she named you after Oakheart, her father." Ravenheart meowed licking her daughter over the ear. She then went over to where Breezestorm and Mossclaw stood.

"I wonder why she named me after Jayclaw? I didn't realize I was a lot like him," Mossclaw was meowing.

"Maybe she wanted to name you after a cat so you would not see yourself above everyone else. Everyone makes mistakes and that's a leason you have failed to remember."

Mossclaw dipped his head. "Sorry, Ravenheart."

"Breezestorm seemed to be watching the sky," do you think Mistystar named me storm after Cloudpaw?"

"She might have. She might have also see strength in you that will lead to power and thought the name fit."

"I like the idea of me being named after Cloudpaw better," Breezestorm meowed," but the other one isn't horrible either."

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Ravenheart looked at the half eaten rabbit on Riverclan territory. Darkclan's smell was all over it. Ravenheart had lead a patrol consisting of of Tumblepool, her apprentice Graypaw, and Breezestorm.

"We should report this to Mistystar," she sniffed the air," it's fresh. Graypaw go back and tell Mistystar. Ask her to send a second patrol." The apprentice ran off toward camp. The patrol of cats creeped along following the scent trail. It went over the border and Ravenheart stood up. Her eyes searched the lands beyond and she spotted a cat running away not far ahead. Breezestorm gave a small growl and was about to chase after but Ravenheart blocked her with her tail. "Mistystar will decide what we do."

Soon the second patrol arrived with Mistystar in the lead. Ravenheart explained what they found and saw.

Mistystar seemed deep in thought. "We will strengthen our scent on this border. If that doesn't work, I will think of something else." The two patrols quickly covered the border with new scent marks.

Mistystar had already led her patrol back to camp. Ravenheart gathered her patrol and headed back, glancing back. Somewhere back there, was Darkclan cats. Somewhere back there was a cat she use to call brother.

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Silverfrost watched as the patrol left, lead by Bramblestar. Bramblestar was going to speak with the other clans about Darkclan. Many times the border had been crossed by Darkclan cats. Bramblestar was going out to see if other clans were having the same problem and if they knew where the Darkclan camp was.

Silverfrost wished she could have been on the patrol. She wanted to check on Ravenheart but mostly, she wanted to see how Mosspaw was. She had seen little of him and his littermates because of them getting in to trouble all the time.

Silverfrost glanced over to the medicine den. Ambermoon and Dewnose had gotten injured when a fox burrow collaspse when they were on patrol. Dewnose was recovering quickly but Ambermoon had taken the brunt of it. She rarely woke since the

accident seven sunrises ago.

Silverfrost felt a pelt brush against her and she turned her head to see Fernsong. He gave a purr and she returned it with another purr. "I hope your not too bummed about not going on the patrol," he murmured.

"You know I am," she sighed

"And you know why he didn't bring you with," he meowed glancing at her belly.

She gave a small hiss. "Shush!"

"Not talking about it won't make it disaper," he sighed.

"I know... But if my brother finds out..."

"He has his own kits to worry about. Anyway, if he was to try and take them, he would have to do it over both yours and my dead bodies,"

Silverfrost sighed and looked away," I would rather they become warriors without him realizing they are mine,"

"He never took Ravenheart's kits. What makes you think he would take ours?"

"When Ravenheart's kits were young, Darkclan was brand new. He couldn't risk stealing kits. Now Darkclan is stronger and could easily steal and defend stolen kits."

Fernsong turned to stare into Silverfrost's eyes. "You worry to much," he murmured licking her cheek," the clan would never let him take them. We also still have two moons until they are to be born. We have time,"

# Chapter Twenty Six

Eagleshade watched his kits play in the clearing. Breezepelt sat next to him. "At the last gathering, I noticed something,"

Eagleshade turned toward his deputy," and that is?"

"We need more kits to make into apprentices. Your sister Silverfrost seems to have gained some weight."

Eagleshade eyes brightened. "I didn't even see her at the gathering, how long until her kits are born to you think?"

"I would guess a quarter moon," Grassheart meowed joining the two toms. "And I'm noft surprised you didn't see her. Thunderclan seemed to be blocking you from seeing her. Something tells me you're going to need to think of something to keep those kits. I can easily guess that as soon as they are born, you won't be able to get them easily."

Eagleshade looked thoughtfully at the trees. Then a small smile broke on his face. "I know how to get those kits,"

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Silverfrost layed in the nursery asleep. A loud yowl alerted the clan to an intruder. Yowls quuckly broke out inside the camp. Silverfrost backed away from the entrance to the nursery but she could just see out. Her clan was fighting against cats in the clearing. A rustling alerted her to a cat entering the nursery. Silverfrost hissed at the cat. Two cats followed the first in.

Silverfrost recognized Eagleshade. She backed as far as she could. "What do you want?" She whimpered.

He gave her a smile. "You of course!" He grabbed her scruff. She struggled but the other two cats quickly wrapped her legs with some vines. Eagleshade then carried Silverfrost out of the camp. Breezepelt gave a yowl of retreat.

Eagleshade quickly quickened his pace. It wouldn't take long for them to realize that a queen was missing.

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Silverfrost glared at every cat that past her. She had been pit in

a den of sharp bramble. The den was always guarded by two guards.

Silverfrost had been well fed since she arrived. She had been given fresh bedding almost every day.

She felt a sharp pain. *No! You can't come yet! You need to wait!* But the kits weren't waiting. She tried to hide her pain but eventually she gave a small whimper of pain. One of the guards looked back. Silverfrost tried to look normal but she cat seemed to guess what was going on. "The kits are coming!" The she cat yowled.

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Silverfroat stared at her belly. Two kits wiggled at her belly. She watched as Eagleshade entered the den. He looked at the kits. One was light brown tabby tom and the other a black tom.

Eagleshade seemed to glare at the black tom. Finally he looked up. "I'm here to make a deal with you. I will allow you to return home with one of the kits. The other must be left behind."

"You cruel beast! You would separate littermates?"

"Well it's that or both stay here." He replied calmly.

Silverfrost stared down at the two kits, pain welling up in her. "Fine," she meowed blankly.

Eagleshade reached sown and picked up the light brown tabby. Silverfrost stood to her weak paws and picked up the black tom. She slowly left the camp, her tail dragging in the dirt.

# Chapter Twenty Seven

The wind blew coldly at the warriors as they trecked to their border. Ravenheart shivered. News had traveled to Riverclan of Darkclan stealing a kit from Thunderclan. Mistystar had spent a few days thinking over what must happen. Finally, she had decided to send a patrol to attack Darkclan, not to rescue the kit, but to scare them away from Riverclan territory.

Ashfang and Breezestorm also were in the patrol. They paded next to her, their fur fluffed with excitment. Reedwhisker lead the patrol as they closed in on the border. The cats listened to hear a Darkclan patrol. Nothing.

Reedwhisker signaled with his tail for the patrol to follow. The patrol followed him into Darkclan territory. They continued to travel with no spot of a Darkclan cat or patrol.

The silence was broken by a yowl from Ashfang. Ravenheart quickly turned to see two cats had jumped on him. He struggled and then one of the cats clawed in the throat.

"Ashfang!" Ravenheart cried and the two attacking cats backed away.

"What are you doing in my territory?" A cat meowed behind her. She wasn't surprised to see Eagleshade behind her.

"You killed my clanmate!" She growled.

"I killed a traitor. He was my clanmate first,"

"And so was you. But your treachery was far worse. You left for power."

Eagleshade smiled at her "At least I wasn't weak, I left for power, got the power,and also love as a reward?"

"But you also left love back in Thunderclan, love that had already formed kits."

"But all the kits died and there was no love between me and her!"

"Did they really?" Ravenheart growled.

Eagleshade's eyes widened. "What do you know about my kits?" He hissed

Ravenheart narrowed her eyes and thwn jumped on him,

clawing at his cheek. He tried and failed to avoid the attack. Ravenheart heard yowls from her clanmates as the battle started.

Eagleclaw clawed her leg and in return she clawed his back. The battle raged on until Reedfeather called 'Retreat!"

Ravenheart seperated from Eagleclaw glaring at him. They had injured each other badly. She felt weak from blood loss, but she wished she could continue fighting. She limped away following her clanmates. She looked around and saw that two of her clanmates were being carried.

"Breezestorm!" She yowled and ran up to where her daughter was being carried. She was still breathing but faintly. When they arrived back to camp Mothwing and Willowbreeze quickly set to work on the carried cats. Willowbreeze looked up after awhile.

"I'm sorry..." She murmured. Ravneheart ran over to her daughter. She wasn't breathing.

"No! You can't go Breezestorm!" She yowled. Jayclaw pressed up against her and guided her away.

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"Mossclaw?" Ravenheart called into the warriors den. Mossclaw soon appeared.

"You need something?" He asked

"Let's go for a walk," she meowed and started to leave.

"But Mothwing said for you not to leave camp because of your injuries,"

Ravenheart shrugged it off and continued walking. She stopped at the lake and sat down.

Mossclaw looked at her questionly. "What is it?"

Ravenheart turned to him, sadness in her eyes. "There's something I should have told you a long time ago. I thought I could keep it from you and you would have a happy life. But I saw a few sunrises ago that that isn't possible."

Mossclaw watched her closely. "What is it that's so important that I need to know?"

"Eagleclaw is your father."

A/N: I dunno if I'll continue this story. Maybe I'll add a few more chapters to it, but it has been three years and I don't quite remember the plot I had planned for it. I uploaded the three that I had stored, so at least that should be nice. Have a nice day!